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Brothers In Arms

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Gently ♩ = 80

These mist co-vered moun - tains — are a home now for

me but my home is the low - lands

and al - ways will be some day you'll re - turn —

E F#

B Bsus4 B D#m/A G#m D#m

E F#sus4 F#






to your val - leys and your farms








and you'll no lon - ger burn to be bro - thers in arms.















Through these fields of de - struc - tion

mf

bap - ti - sm's of fi - re I've watched all your suf -
 and the moon's ri - ding high let me bid you -

- fer - ing - as the bat - tle raged higher
 fare - well - eve - ry man has to die

and though they did hurt me so bad - in the fear and a -
 but it's writ - ten in the star - light - and every line on your

larm you did not de - sert me my bro - thers - in arms.
 palm we're fools to make war on our bro - thers - in arms.

To Coda ♦








(Guitar solo)













There's so ma - ny diffe - rent worlds. so ma - ny diffe - rent

mf






suns and we have just one world





but we live in diffe-rent ones.








Guitar solo














G#m F# D%. al Coda

Now the sun's gone to hell__

♩ CODA F#sus4 F#

G#m E C#m7 E G#m7 E

Guitar solo
Ad lib. Guitar solo to FADE

mf

C#m7 G#m E

C#m E F# G#m E C#m7 Repeat to FADE